

Vol. 3 No.5

Rs. 25

# Tinkle

## DIGEST



# SUPPANDI-Prompt Services

Based on an idea sent by : S. Gupta,

103, 3rd Cross, 8th Main, 2 Block, Karamangala Bangalore - 560 004

HAPPENING THIS MORNING  
IN A WAITING



THE SERVICE HAS  
BEEN VERY POOR,  
FOR THE LAST 20  
MINUTES



... WHEN YOU HAVE  
NOT BEEN SERVED  
AS YET



# RAGHU-Variety

Based on an idea sent by : Surjeet Kumar,

K2-15, A Road, Tripp Colony, Annamalai Street - 601 004



# Best Choice

Based on an idea sent by : Ramesh Kharg,

Chanco Society, Bangalore No. 28, Koppaiah Park, Pura, Mahabaleshwar - 411 001



Editor : Anand Pal

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Published by Anand Pal for India Book House Limited, First Building, Mathuradas Warring Road, Madhav Naka, Andheri (E), Mumbai - 400 059 and printed by him at Prasad Offset Press, Shed 16/25, No-42, Phase No. 2, Seewak, Vasant Kovan Road, Vasant Talika, Thane District.

# LOTUS BLOSSOM

Based on a Chinese Folktale

FRANK

Script: Mohd Saljel

Illustration: Chaven

IN A BEAUTIFUL VALLEY IN NORTH CHINA, LIVED AN OLD WOMAN AND HER DAUGHTER, LOTUS BLOSSOM.

MOTHER, I HAVE BROUGHT IN THE WOOL SHOULD I START THE FIRE?

YES, MY DEAR.

SHE IS AS HARDWORKING AS SHE IS BEAUTIFUL. I DO NOT WANT HER TO MARRY AND GO SO FAR AWAY FROM ME.

SHE IS AS HARDWORKING AS SHE IS BEAUTIFUL. I DO NOT WANT HER TO MARRY AND GO SO FAR AWAY FROM ME.



MANY A SUITOR WAS REJECTED FOR SOME REASON OR OTHER.

PLEASE ALLOW ME TO MARRY YOUR DAUGHTER.

YOU, YOUNG MAN, YOU ARE A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE. MY DAUGHTER WILL NOT FOLLOW YOU FROM PLACE TO PLACE.



ONE DAY THREE PEASANT BRADDS FROM THE NEXT VALLEY CAME TO SUE THE MOTHER. THE ELDEST SPOKE:-

I HAVE COME TO MARRY YOUR DAUGHTER.

OH NO! I DARE NOT ANGER THEM OR THEY WILL KILL US.



WE ARE ADMIRING BY YOUR PROPOSAL. I WISH FOR YOU PERHAPS CERTAINLY MARRY HER, BUT ONLY IF YOU CAN GUESS HER NAME.

THAT IS EASY. SHE IS CALLED LOTUS BLOSSOM. AS SPRING IS THE BEST TIME TO CALL HER FLOWER.



THE BROTHERS HELP ONE BY ONE BUT NONE OF THEM KNEW SHE WAS THE RIGHT NAME.

I AM SORRY BUT YOU ARE ALL WRONG.

WE'LL BE BACK SOON WITH THE RIGHT NAME.



THEY STARTED OFF IN A HURRY.

HOPES THEY NEVER COME BACK.



ON THEIR WAY  
HOME THE BROTHERS  
MET A WARD

O WISE, FIND OUT  
THE NAME OF THE  
WARDEN IN WONDER  
HUT, AND YOU WILL  
GET A PLECE  
OF GOLD.

ALL  
RIGHT.

THE HARE SCAMPERED OFF

I'LL HIDE  
BENEATH THE  
WINDOW AND WAIT.

SOON—

LOTUS BLOSSOM,  
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN  
YOUR SPINNING  
WHEEL?

AND I  
LOUIS BLOSSOM  
IS HER NAME

HE REPEATED THE NAME SO HE  
WOULD NOT FORGET.

LOTUS BLOSSOM,  
LOUIS BLOSSOM,  
LOUIS BLO....  
AND APPLE!!

SCRAM! MURCH!  
BLOSSOM, BLOSSOM,  
HOW MANY WERE  
THE FIRST PART  
OF HER NAME?

EVENTUALLY—

HER NAME IS  
APPLE BLOSSOM

WELL DONE,  
WARR! HERE  
IS YOUR  
REWARD.

"YOUR DAUGHTER'S  
NAME IS APPLE  
BLOSSOM."

NO,  
IT ISN'T.

ONCE AGAIN THE BROTHERS  
GALLOPED OFF IN A  
FREE BOON —

LET US  
ASK THAT  
WARR!



THE MANDARIN NODDED HEAVILY ON A DUNGEON  
OUTSIDE THE HUT AND STROKED HER  
HAIR ANXIOUSLY —



THE MANDARIN LEAVE STRAIGHT BACK TO THE  
MOUNTAINS. HER  
NAME IS  
LOTUS BLOSSOM!



YOUR DAUGHTER'S NAME  
IS LOTUS BLOSSOM?



THE HIGH OLD MANDARIN AND HIS HORSE, BUT  
SOME PARTING FROM HER DAUGHTER —

THE TWO MEN, WITH YOUR DAUGHTER, SHOULD  
YOU EVER NEED TO HER, WHEN IT AROUND  
YOURSELF, YOU WILL TURN INTO  
AN OLD WOMAN.



THEN SHE LED OUT A WHITE HORSE.

THIS CASE OF YOUR HORSE,  
LOTUS BLOSSOM, HE WILL  
SAVE YOU WELL IN  
TIMES OF NEED.



SO LOTUS BLOSSOM WENT OUT WITH THE SANDYTS



THE SANDYT'S HOME WAS IN A DARK FOREST.



HOW  
FRIGHTENING  
IT IS  
HERE!

THE SANDYT'S THIEVES! ARE NO BETTER THAN A PIMP.



LOTUS BLOSSOM,  
GO OUT AND  
ORDER SOME  
FIREWOOD.

AND BE QUICK  
ABOUT IT, IT'S  
ALMOST TIME  
FOR DINNER.

I AM SO  
TIRED, AND  
THERE IS  
STILL THE  
MEETING  
TO GO



ONE DAY



LOTUS BLOSSOM, WE ARE  
GOING AWAY FOR A FEW  
DAYS. DO NOT LEASE THE HOUSE,  
AND DO NOT GO INTO THE ROOM  
AT THE BACK. WE WILL BE BACK  
BEFORE THE FULL MOON DAY.

LOTUS BLOSSOM WATCHED THE  
SANDYT'S RIDING AWAY.



THIS IS THE GOLDEN  
OPPORTUNITY I HAVE BEEN  
WAITING FOR! I MUST RUN  
AWAY BEFORE HE MARRIES  
ME.

SAKURA, LORD BLOSSOM HUNGHERED UP HER BRUSH AND THEN TORNED THE BRIDE HORSE IN THE STABLE.



TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE, KING HORSE!



THE WISE PEOPLE GALLOPED FOR THEM AND STOPPED AT -



THERE! NOW I AM A BUNT, OLD WOMAN. THE SAMURAI WILL NEVER RECOGNISE ME.



SHE SOON FOUND WORK AT THE PALACE OF A NOBLE LORD.

BOIL THE SOUP A BIT, OLD MOTHER.

YES, OF COURSE.



EVERY MORNING, SHE WOULD GO DOWN TO THE BEACH TO PICK UP BIRDS.

NO ONE CAN SEE ME HERE.



I CAN NOW BE MYSELF.



AFTER A WHILE, SHE WOULD PUT ON HER COLORED KIMONO AND RETURN.

IT'S LUCKY THAT NO ONE DIES SO EARLY.



BUY ONE MORNING THE LORD OF THE PALACE WAS HUNTING ON THE OPPOSITE BANK.



WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!



I WANT RUBY ACROSS THE BRIDGE!

OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE -



AN OLD WOMAN! WHERE DID THE GIRL GO?



NO! SHE WAS IN MY IMAGINATION? WAS SHE REAL OR WAS SHE A FAIRY?

EARLY NEXT MORNING -



I WILL WAIT HERE IN THESE PINES TILL SHE COMES.



THERE IS NO ONE ABOUT. I CAN TAKE OFF MY SWAIL.

WHAT! THE OLD WOMAN IS ACTUALLY A BEAUTIFUL GIRL.









# Shikari Shambu

**Shikari Shambu**  
**SAFE HUNTING**  
 Based on a story sent by  
 Zafar Ahmed, Ahmed,  
 Madras  
 M.B. Hall







BUT IN HIS NEUROLOGICAL SHOCK! SHAMU CHANGED THE WING GEAR AND INSTEAD OF REVERSING, THE JEEP RACED AHEAD...



WITH THE TIGER, RAPIDLY INCREASED ONE SHAMU'S EXHAUSTIVE STUDENT'S BLOODS PULSE.

THAT WAS WONDERFUL! I REGULARLY SWAMMER!



BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TEACH ME THIS METHOD OF FIGHTING WITH A JEEP?

OH! LATER, LATER! SUCH SPECIAL METHODS ARE A PART OF THE SERVICE, COURSE.



## IT HAPPENED TO ME

During my summer holidays I had gone to Bangalore to stay with my uncle. One evening, he asked me to go out and buy a loaf of bread. Since I was new to the place and I was getting dark, my aunt was hesitant to send me out. But soon she agreed and I went to buy the bread. On my way back, I heard some footsteps behind me. I ran all

the way home and closed the door behind me. I told my aunt what had happened. Then we heard a knock on the door. She picked up a stool to hit the person. I opened the door to find my uncle, who had been following me to see whether I knew my way.

Based on a true-life incident sent by  
Pavithra Suresh

1st Main Road, Charlotte Nagar,  
No. 18, Adyar, Madras 60



I have a doll that looks just like a new-born baby. It has even a soother in its mouth. Once when we were traveling from Bangalore to Palakkad we packed the doll into a rucksack. It was put in such a way that only its head could be seen.

At the station the luggage was taken to be weighed. Suddenly a man started shouting at us saying, 'How cruel can you be? Just see how you are handling that poor baby!' We burst out laughing and told the puzzled man that it was only a doll. He apologised and walked away sheepishly.

Based on a true-life incident sent by  
Sindhu Krishnasankar

E-171, Rakkas  
New Delhi 110 018



# THE HIGHLY DEPENDENT MAN

## FACT FANTASY

ANANT PAI • PRADEEP SATHE



AMONG THE BIRDS, THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH TURKEY IS ABLE TO FLY AND TAKE CARE OF ITSELF FROM THE MOMENT IT IS HATCHED.

AMONG REPTILES (SNAKES ETC.) THE PARENTS DO NOTHING FOR THEIR YOUNG ONES. A NEWLY HATCHED CROCODILE STRAIGHT-AWAY LEARNS TO FEND FOR ITSELF.



BUT THE HUMAN BABY IS DEPENDENT ON ITS PARENTS - IN SOME CASES, EVEN UP TO 24 YEARS.



# THAMKU AND THE WICKED WOLF

Story:  
Shriharayan Singh

Script:  
Rajesh I. Paul

Publisher:  
Buddhadas

During the day, her son usually lived in a beautiful little cottage by the side of a river.



Thamku loved her son more than anything else in the world. She would keep him close by her side whenever she was at home.



Or look him up early in the morning if she had to go shopping or visit friends.



Now her children had to visit a high altar.



A short while later—



And Chikku's goat was left her fat young son alone at home. What a delicious roast for dinner tonight!

THE WOLF CHANGED HIS MIND

OPEN THE DOOR, MY DEAR GRANDSON. I AM YOUR GRANDFATHER, AND HAVE COME TO VISIT YOU.



THIS IS THE DANGERBOY. WOLF MOTHER HAS WARNED ME ABOUT. I AM NOT GOING TO BE FOOLED.



DEAR GRANDFATHER I AM SO HAPPY TO HEAR YOUR VOICE. I WOULD LOVE TO PLAY WITH YOU BUT THE BACK DOOR IS LOCKED AND THE LATCH OF THE FRONT DOOR IS TOO HIGH FOR ME TO REACH.



LET ME SEE IF I CAN PUSH THE DOOR OPEN



GRANDFATHER, THE DOOR IS TOO STRONG FOR AN ELDERLY PERSON LIKE YOU. IF YOU GET ME AN IRON ROD FROM THE BLACKSMITH, I'LL PUSH OPEN THE LATCH.



I'LL HAVE TO DO IT IF I MUST HAVE THE LITTLE WRETCH FOR OTHER ELDERLY PEOPLE, HUH!

ALL RIGHT I'LL GET IT AND BE BACK IN A JIFFY.



AN WOLF WENT TO THE  
BLACK MOUNTAIN.

I'LL GIVE YOU AN IRON BOB  
IF YOU GO TO THE FARM  
AND GET ME A COMB OF  
HONEY.



THE WOLF STAYED TO THE FARM WHERE  
HE MET THE FARMER.

COULD YOU  
PLEASE GIVE  
ME A COMB OF  
HONEY?

I'LL GIVE IT TO  
YOU IF YOU WATER  
MY FIELDS. I AM  
TIRED AND NEED  
SOME REST.



THE WOLF WORKED IN THE HOT SUN.

I HAVE  
TO WORK SO  
HARD TO FEED  
MY STOMACH.



MEANWHILE, CHUMUN HAD RETURNED.

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING, THANKS?

THE WOLF IS AFTER  
ME. MOTHER, I HAVE  
A PLAN TO GET  
RID OF HIM.



MOTHER TOLD CHUMUN HIS PLAN.

THIS IS MY SMART  
LITTLE BOY. I'LL HELP  
BY DIGGING THE  
WOLF WITH MY  
SMART HORNS.



AT THE FARM -

HERE IS THE COMB OF  
HONEY, YOU MAY  
GO NOW.

THANK GOODNESS!  
I THOUGHT HE'D  
NEVER LET  
ME OFF.



THE WOLF WENT TO THE BLACKSMITH AND ASKED HIM THE CODE OF HONOR.

HERE IS THE IRON ROD YOU WANTED. IT IS THE STRONGEST I COULD MAKE.



DEAR CHILD, I'VE GOT THE IRON ROD FOR YOU. HERE IT IS.

THANK YOU, GRANDPA.



GRANDPARENT! HOW BEHIND THAT CLIPBOARD.

TAMBU OPENED THE DOOR. THE WOLF ENTERED GRABBY AND —



GRANDPA FLUNG FORWARD AS PLANNED.



MY OLDER BROTHER! HE HAS TAUGHT THE WICKED WOLF A GOOD LESSON.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME NOW. MOTHER, YOU CAN BE SURE THAT I WILL LOOK AFTER MYSELF.

# THE CLEVER OWL

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by  
Susan B. Tomblin  
11 Maple Street  
Chicago  
Ill. 60604-2840

Hudson  
Sandy Resnick

SOON AFTER A TIME THERE LIVED IN A JUNGLE  
A FOX AND A BEAR, WHO BARRELLED OFFTEN

THE FOX AND THE  
BEAR BOTH HAD A VERY  
TEMPER. AND THEY  
WERE STORMY AS WELL. I  
MUST DO SOMETHING TO  
PUT AN END TO THEIR  
BARRAGE.



DO STOP  
HOWLING  
MR. OWL.



PRAY, WHAT IS  
IT YOU ARE  
BARRELLING  
ABOUT?

WE ARE ARGUING  
ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS  
TO THE STARS AT SUN-  
SET. THE FOX SAYS  
THAT THEY DISAPPEAR  
AT DAWN.

HES THE  
FOX SAYS JUST  
OFF IT DOWN TO THE  
GROUND.



MEET ME AT THE PLACE  
I'VE TOLD BY THE LAKE  
MORROW AT DAWN I'LL  
SHOW YOU WHERE THE  
STARS REALLY BECOME  
DISAPPEAR.

IS YOU MUST TELL  
ME THE SECRET  
MORROW,  
MINE ONE?



NEXT DAY AT THE CRACK OF DAWN MANY CURIOUS  
SPECTATORS GATHERED BY THE LAKE.

GOOD HEAVENS!  
THERE THEY ARE!

WHOMER HOWD HAVE  
IMAGINED THAT THE  
STARS WERE IN THE  
LAKE DURING THE  
DAY.

PLEASE SEND ME MY COPY OF THE JUNGLE,  
THANKS TO THE CLEVER OWL.





# ANU CLUB

## MAKING MUSIC

Script: Margie Henry  
Illustrations: Graham Cox

GLADY, ANNE, ARAB AND SUSAN WERE WAITING FOR THE GIRLS. THEY WERE ALL GOING TO THEIR AFTERNOON MEETING OF THE CLUB.



DID YOU SEE THE WHICH WRESTLING?

YES, SUZANNE IT WASN'T IT WONDERFUL?

GLADY AND ANNE CAME OUT OF ANOTHER HOUSE.



WHY DO GIRLS TAKE SO LONG TO GET READY?

BECAUSE WE ALL GIRLS.



GET WHAT A LOT OF TALK YOU HAVE.

YES I KNOW, WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?

GLADY BLINKED AND LEFT SILENT.



WHY DIDN'T HIS VOICE IS BREAKING.

WHY?

BECAUSE HE IS A BOY.

AS SOON AS THEY REACHED SINGLE AND'S ROOM —



SINGLE AND, YOU MUST HELP US! HIS THROAT IS CRACKING UP.

HOW!

WELL! HIS BREATH HIS VOICE IS BREAKING.









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Journal of Internal Medicine 247: 105–112

THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION HAS THE  
HONOR TO ACKNOWLEDGE RECEIPT OF THE



WELSH HELP  
GOES UP TO  
£100,000



2004 10 17  
 10:00 AM  
 10:00 AM



I MUST CELEBRATE  
FOR LIFE HAS ONLY  
GIVEN BY A  
GRACE











FROM THE SCOOTER AND GOT HOLD OF THE SNAGGED CONTAINER IN JOOP



HE REACHED IT, SAT DOWN SCOOTER AND STARTED THE ENGINE. BY THEN



JOOP'S THE SCOOTER REACHED THE ICE-CREAM COP, LIFTED IT ...



AS THE SCOOTER LUNGED FORWARD, THE ENTIRE SECTION SPUN AROUND THE HORN OF THE SCOOTER



HEA WHAT'S THIS?

THE SCOOTER LOST CONTROL OF THE WHEELS...



... AND HE FELL BY THE ROADSIDE!

THANK HEAVENS! UNCLE JOOPNA HAS ARRIVED JUST IN TIME.



JOOP JOOPNA REACHED THE PLACE THE SCOOTER TOO FINALLY WAS BARRICADED INTO THE JOOP. ALE TOLD HER SHELL ABOUT EVERYTHING -



I SAW A ROPE PICKING UP THE ICE-CREAM AND PUTTING IT IN THE MOUTH OF THE SCOOTER...

... I THINK MY FRIEND JOOPNA MUST HAVE DONE THAT.



ALE JOOPNA WAS JOOPNA WHO ALE TOLD HIM, BUT HE DID NOT WANT THERE, HE WAS BACK THE WAY HE HAD GONE.

THE END



# BANTU FINDS A FRIEND

Story  
Gillian Russell

Script  
Nigel Bentley

Illustrations  
Garry Whimber

BANTU WAS ENJOYING A GAME OF CRICKET WITH HIS FRIENDS IN THE PLAYGROUND NEAR HIS HOUSE



THAT'S A SIX!

GET THE BALL, BANTU!

BANTU RAN AS FAST AS HE COULD TO GET THE BALL



WE'LL COME AND LOOK FOR IT

THE ROAD OPPOSITE THEIR COLONY HAD DIED UP TO LAY NEW PIPES



BANTU! YOU SEARCH IN THE MED-PILES WHILE I GO DOWN AND LOOK

WITH ALL THE CHILDREN HENT BUSY WORKING FOR THE MISSING BALL AFTER A WHILE -



HAIHAI! WHAT A NIGHT NOW AND BANTU, ALL COVERED WITH MUD!

I LOOK FORTE A MESS DON'T I?



AND YET NO LUCK!

HAIHAI! I'LL SEARCH INSIDE THOSE PIPES

BANTU RAN INSIDE ONE OF THE NEW PIPES BY THE ROAD



AS HE APPROACHED THE OTHER END OF THE PNE—



SANTU NOTICED THE BALL IN THE LITTLE BOY'S HAND



THE GAME BEGAN IN EARNEST BUT SANTU'S MIND WAS ELSEWHERE—



DOZENS OF QUESTIONS RACED THROUGH HIS MIND



SO TRIPPED WAS HE THAT HE LEFT THE BALL AND RAN BACK



AT ONCE THE LITTLE BOY'S DARK FACE LIT UP WITH A GLEAM





YES!  
WHEN'S  
MUMMY?

RIGHT HERE SO MUCH  
FRESH AIR AND  
SUNLIGHT AND NO  
NEED TO SAY ISN'T  
IT NICE?



OH YES  
BUT WHAT  
DO YOU  
EAT?



BARTU'S EYES SHOWN ONLY  
FROM FEAR. BARTU UNDERSTOOD

OH!  
JUST WAIT!  
I'LL BE BACK.



BARTU RAN HOME AND RETURNED  
WITH HIS HANDS FULL

HERE I'VE BROUGHT SOME  
BISCUITS AND COOKIES  
AND CHOCOLATE  
FOR YOU!



I'M NOT A BEGGAR,  
BARTU. I WORK FOR  
MY LIVING BUT  
BECAUSE OF MY  
INJURY

...I  
CAN'T  
DO  
MANY



I DON'T WANT  
MUMMY OVER ME  
WHATEVER I WANT IF I  
AM OLD  
WHY DON'T  
YOU DO  
THAT?

I DON'T  
HAVE A  
MOTHER OR  
A FATHER.



BARTU FELT LIKE  
DARTING AWAY HOME  
RIGHT AWAY.

BUT MUMMY  
MAY NOT ALLOW  
SUCH A DUTY BOY  
IN THE HOUSE.



**AFTER DINNER WHEN GUNTY  
WAS ASKING A QUESTION —**



**HE WAS ENJOYING THE  
DIPPER-DIPPER OF THE  
REVERENDS.**



**CHUCKLE!  
MAYBE!  
HE MUST BE  
GETTING  
DRUNKED!**

**HE COULDN'T MANAGE  
TO GET OUT OF THE  
HOUSE TO FIND KALIA  
AND GUNTY.**

**JUST AS I  
THOUGHT!  
COME WITH  
ME**



**GUNTY LEFT HIS FRIEND TO THE REVEREND  
OF HIS HOUSE**

**SLEEP HERE AT LEAST  
YOU'LL BE OK**

**HOW KIND  
YOU ARE,  
GUNTU**



**LATER IN THE DEAD OF THE NIGHT, THE  
WOMAN ON THE MOON, ASKED  
WHY A HOME AND A HOME**

**HE'S THE GUNTY  
BOYS  
WAS HERE!**

**GOOD KIDNAPES TO  
BAD GUNTY! NOW NO  
ONE WILL DISTURB US  
LET'S GO TO WORK**



**EXACTLY THEY WENT TOWARDS  
GUNTU'S HOUSE AND**



**FOR THE NEXT HALF HOUR  
THEY WERE GONE.**

**JUST A GOOD  
COLLECTION**

**WE CAN'T  
CARRY THIS  
DOWN THE  
ROPE**



SEEN GUNTER DROPPED, THEY LIFTED THE LATCH OF THE FRONT DOOR, UNLOCKED A BOMB.



THEY WERE THRILLED TO BECOME UNEXPECTED JUST THEN—



THE SECOND MAN THROWN OVER THE WALL IN FRONT OF HIS FRIEND AND CLIMBED DOWN.



THE ARMY ENJOY PICKED UP ALL THE PEOPLE INSIDE THE HOUSE.



KALKA HAD MEANWHILE FELL IN ONE OF THE HOUSES AND WAS FIGHTING THE OTHER.



BANTO'S FATHER CALLED FOR THE POLICE.



BANTO'S MOTHER ORDERED KALKA'S BROTHERS WOUND CAREFULLY.







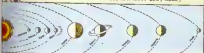


THE OZONE LAYER WHICH IS ABOUT THIRTY MILES THICK ABOVE US ACTS AS A PROTECTIVE SHIELD AND MAKES LIFE POSSIBLE ON EARTH.

"DOES YOUR PART FRIEND IN SCHOOL TOO?"



"IT SEEMS AS IF YOU KNOW THAT THE EARTH IS THE ONLY HABITABLE PLANET IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE THE EARTH FROM FAR BUT ITS TEMPERATURE IS 450°C, WHICH IS SO COLD THAT COMPARED TO IT OUR OWN NORTH POLE IS A WARM COZY NOOK!"



"THIS IS SO BECAUSE THE OZONE DOES NOT ALLOW MOST OF THE HARMFUL RADIATIONS OF THE SUN TO REACH US."



BUT IF THE OZONE LAYER IS SO POWERFUL, HOW CAN MY TOY PERFUME BOTTLE DO ANY HARM?

"NOT YOUR PERFUME BOTTLE ALONE, BUT ALL THE CHEMICALS THAT ARE USED FOR SPRAYS AND REFRIGERATION ALL OVER THE WORLD CAN MAKE THE OZONE LAYER THINNER."



SOMEWAY THERE WAS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING FOLLOWED BY A GOOD CLAP OF THUNDER.

"UNCLE PAUL, DID YOU SEE IT WHEN THE LIGHTNING FLASHED EVERYTHING BECAME STILL."

"VERY LIKE A STILL PHOTOGRAPH EVEN THE WHEELS OF THE CAR GOING FAST STOPPED."



DOES LIGHT NEVER STOPPED FOR ALL MOVEMENT?

"AND THOUGH IT DOES SEEM STOPPED FOR THE FLASH OF LIGHTNING LASTS FOR LESS THAN A THOUSANDTH OF A SECOND IN THAT INTERVAL, HARDLY ANYTHING MOVES. THAT IS WHY DURING A FLASH, EVERYTHING APPEARS STOPPED."





# Tinkle tells you why

**Why does a thermometer have to be jerked before using it for the next reading?**

Ashley Hall, Yngesh 8304 Road 3 Pandorung Road, Gallegamu (2) Marikali - 400 003

A thermometer is an instrument used to measure heat. (Thermo' means heat and 'meter' to measure)

The thermometer contains a liquid (alcohol or mercury) which expands with a rise in the temperature. The liquid is sealed in a glass bulb with a fine tube attached. A rise in the temperature makes the liquid expand and go up in the tube. The graduated tube registers the temperature. When the temperature goes down, the liquid drops down in the tube. A room thermometer generally has alcohol in it. The thermometer used to measure body temperature, or the clinical thermometer, has mercury in it. In this the mercury does not fall after it rises. It is held in place by a narrow point in the thermometer. This allows the doctor to check the temperature



registered by the thermometer while it was in contact with your body. You have to jerk the thermometer to make the mercury fall below the narrow point before you use it again. Normally the human body maintains an even temperature of about 98.6°F.

**I've heard that some eels produce electricity. Is it true?**

S. Wilson, 26/44 11th Cross, 3rd Block, Jaganmohu Bangalore - 11



The South American electric eel can produce sufficient electricity to light up 10 electric bulbs. The 500-volt current is strong enough to kill any animal that touches the creature. Normally the eel, which is 2.5 metres long, uses its electricity to stun smaller fish which it then eats.

# Tinkle tells you why

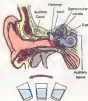
## How do our ears help us to keep our balance?

R. Santhia, A-253, Defence Colony, New Delhi - 110

If you turn round several times like a spinning top, you begin to feel giddy and may even fall down. What happens

to your body, during such an exercise that you can no longer balance yourself and stand erect?

The inner ear is concerned with the sense of balance. It is made of three semicircular hollow canals with a sac attached at the end. The inside wall of these canals has tiny hairs connected to sensitive nerve cells which is then connected with the brain. The canals are filled with a fluid containing tiny crystals which bump against the hair when we turn our head around. The way these crystals bump against the hair depends on the position of the head. Even with our eyes closed we can tell from the nerve messages sent by the hair to the brain, which way up we are. If we go spinning round like a top, however, the crystals bump all over the place, upset our nerve messages and we simply lose our balance.



If a glass of water is tilted, the water moves. The fluid in the semicircular canals moves in the same way. It tells the brain about the body's movements.

## How is it that milk is sweet but curd is sour?

Tanuja Mathew, 372, Mont Fort House, Marthandam, Thrissur

Milk contains a type of sugar called lactose. Lactose is less sweet to taste than sucrose, the sugar we normally use. Yet it does give a mild sweetish taste to the milk. When milk curdles the tiny organisms in it change the lactose into lactic acid which has a sour taste. Because of the presence of lactic acid, the protein in the milk also changes its form and the milk itself becomes a semi-solid substance, that is curd.



# ADDING UP

A Supperd Tale

"Nasty" Choice

Based on a story sent by: Kumar Shanti, 14, South Chesham, West-Devon, UK

Illustrations: Anthony Waterfall

SCOTTARD'S MOTHER, A TEACHER, FOUND IT HARD TO FIND A TEACHER WHOUGHTED ONE DAY —

I CAN'T REALLY BLAME HIM FOR HIS POOR TEACHING HE IS ALTHOUGH I MUST TEACH HIM



# TANTRI THE MANTRI

Human Sacrifice

Readers' Choice

Based on a story  
sent by  
B P Srinivasan,  
Chennai  
198 - 1400000  
Manga 117 200

Illustrations: Ajit

ONE EVENING, TANTRI WAS WATCHING A  
PERFORMANCE OF THE PLAY  
"CHANDRABHAGA".

WHEN CHANDRABHAGA  
WENT TO THE HALL  
TEMPLE AT  
MIDNIGHT...



LET HIS HEAD OFF  
IN ONE BLOW AS HE  
WENT TO THE  
ROCKERS.

OOOH!

WHY WHAT  
AN EVIL  
PLAN.

WHY! HERE! IT GIVES ME  
AN IDEA! THERE IS A HALL  
TEMPLE IN THE FOREST.  
IF ONLY I COULD GET  
HOGGA TO VISIT  
IT.



NEXT DAY...

TANTRI I HAVE NO  
ONE TO SUCCEED  
ME IT IS MY  
DEAREST WORK.

THIS IS IT!  
MY CHANCE TO  
SUCCEED  
HOGGA.

IT IS SAID THAT  
ALL WISHES ARE  
GRANTED BY  
DEFERING PRAYERS  
AT THE HALL  
TEMPLE IN  
THE JUNGLE.

REALLY?  
THEN I MUST  
GO THERE  
RIGHT  
AWAY!













# THE MANGO

By: Pooja I. Patel

Illustrations: Chaitanya Sanyal

Long ago, when Alexander the Great invaded India -



It was a mango that Alexander had taken into. At that time no one knew, most probably, that India has over a thousand varieties of the fruit.



Another great conqueror, Babur, also fell to the charms of the mango.



His grandson Akbar is said to have had a mango grove called 'Lakh Bagh', which had one lakh mango trees.

The word 'mango' or 'manga' (Portuguese) is derived from the Tamil, 'man-ka', and pronounced as 'man-ga'.

Mangoes can be eaten off the tree, dried, pickled, jam, chutney and in so many other ways. Could you think of any?



Extremely popular even outside India, an English writer has suggested this unique method of eating mangoes -



Mangoes being truly the mango is not in food values. It is particularly rich in vitamin A. The tree itself has other qualities. The sticky blocks of resin found on the bark are used for tanning leather.



Mango wood is not very strong if it is used, though, for making cheap furniture and crates.



The leaves are often used as fodder for cattle.



Strung together with flowers in a 'toran', the leaves are also used to decorate the houses and are considered auspicious during pujas.



The toran, similar to cloth bunting, is not a new idea. This carved one full of mangoes is on a gateway at the Sanchi stupas, which were built over 2,000 years ago.



Mango trees can grow to a height of 10-15 metres. Greater trees also bear fruit. There are some new varieties which have been specially developed by horticulturists.

The wide spreading branches provide shade for weary travellers. Even the Buddha once rested in a mango grove. Anasapali is said to have gifted a mango grove to the Langha of Buddha.



He gives discourses in this mango grove at Mathur.

In spring, when the mango tree flowers, the 'kool' calls melodiously from the groves.

The mango tree has a number of pests in the hills, during May, its branches and burs are covered with a scuzzing mass of insects.



A number of birds nest in the mango tree. One unwelcome visitor, however, is the parrot which destroys the fruit before it can open fully.

The mango is a favourite subject for artists - I have an easy and attractive shape.



This must also know as the pashu, can be even printed on daries and fabrics or embroidered on shawls.

Mummy, did you know that the smallest mango is the size of a pin and the biggest can weigh 15 kg?

All I know Anwar is that the Alfonso-mango is the most expensive and also the fattest. I've bought a few as a special treat.





# MAHABHARATA

## MESS-UP

A Suppandi Tale

Suppandi's Choice

Based on a story sent by  
Devendra Kapse  
Mumbai

Illustrations: Satish Vasankar

YOU DON'T JUDGE AS A DIRECTOR,  
SUPPANDI THOUGHT AND STOOD AGAIN  
WITH A THEATRE COMPANY

NOW UNDERSTAND YOUR  
EYES WELL! YOU MUST  
HELP THE ACTORS AND  
DIRECTOR BY DOING A  
LOT OF LITTLE THINGS  
FOR THEM



THE YEAR FOR THE WATER WAS  
THE MAHABHARATA AND THE  
PERSONAL LIFE OF AN URBAN  
CHARACTER

THE NEXT SPOT IS IN  
THE BATTLEFIELD



MAHABHARATA LIVING ON A DIRT OF ACTORS AND  
ACTRESS, BUT NOT



SUPPANDI, YOU WILL BE  
UNDER THE STAGE, AS SUCH  
AS THE ARROW COMES DOWN,  
SEND A SHOT OF WATER UP

BUT  
HOW?



THERE IS A LARGE  
SHOWER OF WATER AND A  
WATER PISTON YOU MUST SPRAY  
THE WATER UP THROUGH THAT  
HOLE

OH, WHAT  
AFTER ARE  
PLAYING  
WELL



ON THE ACTUAL DAY OF THE MAHABHARATA  
FIND BODY JOINING STADIUM

HOW SO DOWN? GET  
READY TO CREATE A  
FOUNTAIN

YES, MASTER



SUPPANDI HELPED DOWN AND THEN  
POSITION

ALL  
THE STAGE IS  
WHERE I  
BELONG  
UNDER IT I CAN  
UNDER IT



BUT THE FOUNTAIN WAS TOO SMALL  
SUDDENLY—



STUNNED BY THE LOSS, SAKURADA FELT IN A HEAD-  
SLAMMING WAY—



WHEREAS THE FOUNTAIN  
TEST SAKURADA WAS  
SHOCKED, SLOWS  
THE CURTAIN BACK!

POSSIBLY THE FOUNTAIN  
WAS EXHAUSTED AND THE  
NEXT IS CURE FOR IT!



AFTER TEN MINUTES WHEN  
SAKURADA CAME TO—



WHAT? WHAT HAPPENED?  
OH! I MUST RUSH  
THE FOUNTAIN UP!

WITH GREAT SPEED HE ROLLED UP THE HIGHWAY  
AND REACHED THE FOUNTAIN OF FORTUNES  
FIVE MINUTES!



HE! HE! COMES THE  
FOUNTAIN!

BY NOW DAY THE STORY THE MANGA...  
WAS NOT ONLY AND MANGA...  
REMEMBER THE MANGA...  
MANGA...



I GIVE MY FOUNTAIN  
TO YOU,  
O SAKURADA!

JUST THEN A PORTAL OF LIGHT APPEARED  
FROM THE FOUNTAIN OF THE MANGA...



WHAT?  
WHAT'S THAT?

IT MUST BE THAT  
ONLY  
SAKURADA!

HAT HAT  
HAT!

ABOUT LAST CHAPTER AND  
WILL BEHOLD THE PLAY  
ENDS!



HAT HAT WHAT A  
RELAXED TENSE!

YOU TURNED THE  
MANGA...  
INTO A COMEDY  
INSTEAD OF  
A TRAGEDY.

WHAT A UNIQUE  
IDEAL HAVE YOU  
THINK OF IT?



OH! I HAVE A  
FURTHER URGENT  
HELPERS!









WITH THE BOX TUCKED UNDER HIS ARM THE THIEF HURRIED THROUGH THE NIGHT OF THE FOREST.



AND REACHED THE PALACE BY FIRST MORNING.

"YOUR MAJESTY I HAVE AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR YOU IN THIS BOX."

"GIVE IT TO ME."



THE THIEF HANDED OVER THE BOX.

"OH! NOW HE WILL READ ABOUT THE REWARD OF 1000 RIKUDS TO BE GIVEN TO THE THIEF."



BUT THE MESSAGE INSIDE THE BOX SAID:

"YOUR MAJESTY THIS IS A TRAP TO CATCH THE THIEF WHO HAS THE BOX OF MESSAGES. DON'T LET HIM GO."



"HOW? WHAT? ONE THOUSAND RIKUDS?"

"YES, YOUR MAJESTY! ONE THOUSAND RIKUDS."



"AND HAVE HIM PUT INTO PRISON."

"OH NO! I'VE BEEN TRAPPED!"



"AND YOU'VE CLEARLY WON."

BUT NOT ONLY RECEIVED THE REWARD FOR OFFERING THE THIEF BUT ALSO HAD AWARD TO LIVE IN THE PALACE AND SHARE THE KING'S WEALTH.

# INDIA ADVENTURE—

Script: Madan Mahapatra & Illustrations: Suresh Ray

The students of Arts College are on a tour of India. Mrs. Kumar, their Geography teacher, and her husband, Mr. Kumar, the school principal, are also joining their friends from Delhi when in Varanasi. Meanwhile,



THAT IS THE FAMOUS PALACE ON LAKE PICHOLA, NOW TURNED INTO A HOTEL.

AFTER LUNCH, THEY WENT TO THE PLAZA TO SHOP.

DRIVER PRASAD IS ONE OF THE NEW AGENTS IN INDIA WHOSE DUTY IS TO SHOW THE EXTRACTED OFFICE AGENTS TO THE GOVERNMENT FOR USE IN BUSINESS. YOU CAN SEE THE FLOWERS THERE.



GOOD EVENING—

IT'S IT'S MARVELLOUS.

VARANASI IS ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CITIES IN INDIA.



LATER, THEY WENT TO THE PLAZA.

WHEN THE POLICE OFFICER AT THE PLAZA SAW HER, SHE STARTED AND SHE STARTED TO RUN. SHE WAS VERY SCARED.



HELLO, LITTLE ONE! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

CAREFUL, MR. IT MAY BITE.



MR. BISHU, DON'T BITE, YOU.

I'M SURE SHE WON'T. SHE'S TOO BEAUTIFUL, MR. BISHU, PLEASE.



"BARRAGE GATE DEFENDED ONCE THOUGH HE PROTESTED, GATE  
 CLOSED AGAIN AND AGAIN TO DISMAYED THE MEN BEHIND,  
 PROSECUTED TO LIVE A LIFE AS IN THE JUNGLE IT IS THAT THEY  
 ARE ALWAYS BEEN BEHIND THE BARRAGE AND THEY ARE CONSIDERED  
 CRIMINALS TO KEEP THEM AWAY FROM BOLT BARRAGE CAN ONLY BE  
 OPEN."













SOON-  
 "WENT TO ARRAJ,  
 INVOLVED LARGELY  
 COULD FROM US IMMEDIATELY  
 AND A GREAT JOB NOT HERE  
 NOW WE'LL REPORT NEW  
 TO YOUR HOTEL."

OK,  
 THANKS



THE NEXT MORNING-  
 "WENT TO ARRAJ,  
 INVOLVED LARGELY  
 COULD FROM US IMMEDIATELY  
 AND A GREAT JOB NOT HERE  
 NOW WE'LL REPORT NEW  
 TO YOUR HOTEL."

SET WE'RE  
 SAFE, AND WE  
 KEEP THE  
 PLANS OF THE  
 CRIMINALS



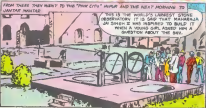
LEAVING ARRAJ, THEY  
 STOPPED AT ARRAJ AND  
 VISITED THE MUSEUM OF  
 ARRAJ. (ARRAJ IS THE  
 CITY OF ARRAJ)



AT ARRAJ MUSEUM,  
 THEY SAW THE COLORED  
 PAINT



AND ONE OF THE MAIN  
 TEMPLES OF LORD SHIVA



FROM THERE THEY WENT TO THE "PINK CITY" RAJASTHAN AND THE NEXT MORNING TO  
 JAMNAR MUSEUM

THIS IS THE WORLD'S LARGEST STONE  
 OBSERVATORY. IT IS SAID THAT MAHARAJA  
 JAMNAR WAS INSPIRED TO BUILD IT  
 WHEN A YOUNG GIRL ASKED HIM A  
 QUESTION ABOUT THE SUN.

...AND SEE THE HALLS ADORNED WITH ITS  
STUNNING STAINED DECORATIONS ...



...AND ALSO THE GREAT ST. PETER OF AGES



**THE NEXT MORNING —**

AND  
SOOOO BEAUTIFUL, MOM — THE  
BURNING MY  
DORSEY OF YOU —  
A KATHRYN!

AND  
THE FINEST  
JEWEL BLUE  
POTTERY.

MURDER —  
I'M LAC  
BURNED FOR MY  
SISTER.

AND YOU'RE, WENDY? I  
SOMETHING TO SAY,  
AS USUAL P.

NO,  
A THE-AND-FIN  
"BURNING" SCENE  
FOR MY  
MOTHER

**SOME OF THE OTHER PLACES OF INTEREST IN RAJASTHAN**



**BANWAR AND SAKETUR**



**RAJASTHAN VILLAGE STRUCTURE**







## See and Smile

Based on an idea sent by: B. Lakshmi  
11, Thomas Mount, But Road, Madurai-625 001



## See and Smile

Based on an idea sent by: Tapan M. Datta  
Asha Lata, Pune - 411 001



Based on an idea sent by: Pratima Singh



# HORSES WERE V.I.P.'S

## FACT FANTASY

ANANT PAI • PRADEEP SATHE



WHEN UMBRELLAS WERE FIRST INTRODUCED IN AMERICA, IN 1772, HORSES TOOK FRIGHT AND REARED. MANY THREW STONES AT THE VILLAINS — THE UMBRELLAS — THAT FRIGHTENED THEIR DEAR HORSES.

WHEN MOTOR CARS WERE FIRST INTRODUCED IN PENNSYLVANIA, THE STATE ISSUED INSTRUCTIONS TO THE DRIVERS TO STOP THEIR AUTOMOBILE, AS SOON AS THEY SAW A HORSE CARRIAGE, PULL OVER TO ONE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND COVER THE CAR.



EARLY STEAM ENGINES WHICH POWERED TROLLEY CARS WERE DISGUISED AS HORSES NOT TO FRIGHTEN THE POOR CREATURES.

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# KARISH



ANANT PILLAI

REWRITING: JAYESH KUTUMBI

JAY PILLAI AND ANANT, INSPIRED BY A BOMB, SAAG'S AFFECTION AND  
"COULDN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE AND  
"COULDN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE AND  
"COULDN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE AND



LET'S MEET. I WANT  
TO GO AND MEET IN  
MY HOLE.

WE HAVE BEEN WAITING  
FOR YOU FOR A LONG  
TIME.



I AM NOT  
FEELING WELL  
TODAY.

DO YOU KNOW IT  
IS MY BIRTHDAY  
TODAY.



ANANT PILLAI RETURNS  
OF THE DAY.

DON'T YOU  
GIVE ME A  
PRESENT?



WHAT PRESENT CAN I POSSIBLY  
GIVE? I HAVE NOT EATEN FOR  
TWO DAYS. SCARY, FRIEND.

WELL...



SOON AFTER PILLAI AND ANANT MET...



...ANANT, FROM A MONKEY OF A TREE AND ANANT  
FORMING SOMEONE'S BODY.

HE MUST HAVE  
BROKEN SOMETHING IN THAT  
TRUNK. I MUST WATCH HIM.

BRIDGE, JUMPED FROM ONE TREE-TOP TO ANOTHER AND FOLLOWED (GABBY).



SOON GABBY REACHED THE JAGGY. HE WAS ABOUT TO KISS HER AND HOLD HER IN HIS ARMS.



GABBY PULLED OUT THE BOX FROM THE BOSS ...



... AND ANGRILY OPENED THE LID.



WHEN THE LID WAS FULLY OPENED, SOMETHING HIT GABBY ON THE FACE WITH GREAT FORCE ...



... THAT GABBY JERKED AND FELL ON HIS BACK. IT WAS A JACK IN THE BOX.



GABBY SAT UP AND SAW THAT HE HADN'T FREED A LITTLE DISTANCE AWAY.



AND THE JAGGY'S BIG GRIN CAME BACK ON THEIR ...









## SHIFTING PALACES AND TEMPLES

## FACT FANTASY

ANANT RAJ • PRADEEP SATHI



ALADDIN OF ARABIAN NIGHTS MAKES HIS GENIE TRANSPORT A WHOLE PALACE FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER.



IN 1967-68, ABU SIMBEL, THE FAMOUS ROCK-CUT TEMPLES OF EGYPT WERE SHIFTED FROM THEIR ORIGINAL PLACE TO A PLACE, ABOUT 300 KM. AWAY TO PREVENT THEIR DROWNING, BEFORE ERECTING THE ASWAN HIGH DAM.



KREMLIN,  
MOSCOW

THE TRUD EDITORIAL BUILDING, WEIGHING SOME 10,000 TONS, SITUATED IN CENTRAL MOSCOW IS IN THE PROCESS OF BEING SHIFTED. THE RUSSIANS SAY, A NEW BUILDING WOULD HAVE COST THREE TIMES THE COST OF SHIFTING.



# Tinkle tells you why

**in olden days why did people apply their ear to the ground to listen for approaching horsemen?**

**Ant Slides, 14, Three Rivers High, Colorado, says: Three M1 1981.**

You can try this out yourself! Tap a pencil or a ruler on your desk and note the sound made. Now put your hand down on the desk and tap again. You'll be surprised by the loud sound you hear. As you know, sound needs a medium for transmission. Normally sound travels through the air to reach our ears. Its speed in this medium is about 344 metres per second or 1,236 km per hour when the temperature is 20° C. As the temperature of the air rises so does the speed of sound.



Sound travels faster in water than in air. In water, the speed of sound can increase up to 1,435 metres per second. When transmitted through the medium of steel it rushes at a speed of 5,000 metres per second. Since sound travels faster and better through solid media, Red Indians used to put their ear to the ground to hear distant noises like those of galloping horses. The noise of an approaching train is heard better through the tracks than through the air.

**is it true that even if three-fourths of the human liver is removed, the remaining part can grow to its original size?**

**Geoffrey Oscar Montalvo, 21C, Santos Chel, Room 40, 4, Juanita Hage, Mexico, Colombia, 21, Sunday 10/1/81.**

The liver is the largest gland in our body and has a very important part to

play in the healthy functioning of our body. It is like an enormous and complex chemical factory which performs about 500 functions involving the digestion of food, excretion of wastes, storage of vitamins and minerals. The liver receives most of the digested food substances through the hepatic portal vein. It stores some of the food, e.g. glucose is stored as glycogen. The liver also neutralises harmful substances and toxins.

Because it has so many vital functions to perform, nature has ensured that this chemical factory is kept in good repair. The cells of the liver are continuously replaced and the gland has the maximum power of regeneration among the tissues of the body. Even if 3/4 of the liver is destroyed or removed, the remaining cells divide and grow quickly to make up for the part that is lost.



# Tinkle tells you why

**Why does the bottom of a bucket filled with water seem to be raised up?**

Lawrence Saperstein, 148 Manhattan Drive (Upper West Side)  
Hightstown, New Jersey 08520

Put a spoon in a glass of water. You will notice that the spoon, which was perfectly straight outside, looks bent while inside the water. This is due to refraction or the bending of light rays as they pass from the water to the air and vice versa. To our eyes, the bottoms of a pond or river or of a bucket seems to be raised by nearly a third of its depth.

This is a point we must remember while swimming. The floor of the pool or pond will look higher than it is and kids



may feel it is safe and shallow enough for them when actually the water is much deeper.

**Why does a person sitting in a fast-moving vehicle bend forward with a jerk when the vehicle suddenly stops?**

Regina S., 100 East J.C. Raper, Springfield MA 01103  
Renee B. Weiss, Co-Owner of The Service, 8-7 8-0  
Chen, Boston Garden St.

If you are sitting or standing in a moving bus and the driver suddenly applies the brakes, you will find yourself

lung forward. This is because your body still has the motion of the bus for a while. According to Newton's first law of motion, a body in motion tends to remain in motion at a constant speed in a straight line, unless acted upon by an outside force. While you are in the moving bus, your body acquires the motion of the bus and when it stops suddenly, you will keep moving ahead till you find your equilibrium.







THOUGH HIS PRODUCE IS THEN IS TO ROLL OVER AND PLAY DEAD LOOK!

TOMORROW MORNING HE WILL GO DOWN THE RIVER TO REACH THE JAMA THROUGH THE DEEP FOREST!

WAI WAI! WHAT DO THEY KNOW OF NOTHING!



THE PUMA IS A VERY ANIMAL HE MOVES NOISELESSLY

WAI! CAN CAPTURE IT SINGLE-HANDED!



THESE ARE THE MARKS OF THE PUMA HERE

WAI WAI! IT'S MOVING! A SOUND!



AS THEY PROCEEDED THROUGH THE FOREST

WAI! THAT'S

ONLY A TALK SHOUTING! WAI! SOFTLY PLEASE!



NOW I'LL SLIP OFF AND FIND THE PUMA.



A SILENCE! WAI! WE CAN HEAR IT FOR CERTAIN.



THE CRIST BOUNDED OFF, WITH GOOGLU IN PURSUIT

OH NO! THE OTHERS HAVE GONE AHEAD AND ARE LOST! WHERE IS HE?







OH NO!  
DEAR HEAVENS,  
I DARE NOT MOVE!  
I AM AS GOOD  
AS DEAD!

SHUFF  
SHUFF

SHAMU'S ALREADY SLEEPED A FEW  
MINUTES AS HE WAITED FOR THE  
PUMA TO DANCE ON HIM



AS I LAY ME DOWN  
TO SLEEP

THE PUMA, HOWEVER, WAS WAITING FOR  
SHAMU TO SHOW SOME SIGN OF LIFE  
SOONER—



SPUSH

I PRAY THE  
LORD AM GOING  
TO WEEP



PER SHAMU  
YOU CAN GET  
UP NOW

HAHI



HOW CLEVER  
OF YOU TO  
PLAY DEAD!

YES! SO THAT WE  
COULD CREEP UP  
AND CAPTURE  
THE PUMA

ER, AH, IT  
WAS NOTHING



MR. WOULD YOU MIND  
THE ACTION

SHAMU SHAMU  
HELPED US CAPTURE  
THE PUMA

AN  
BAHI

# Mother's Love

Story: Kalar Krishna Iyer,

Script: Mangla Saxena

Illustrations: Hussain Zaidi











# Stitch – Up

Based on an idea sent by: Shalendra Bidiya  
 Ja Campata Hsg Soc. Plot K, Flat B, Meenam, Pongy, Goa



# Raghu

Based on an idea sent by: Murtaza Mookhtiar,  
 Mohanrao Mansion, 2nd floor, Room No.35, [Bhamburda Road, Fortimay-400008]



# See and Smile

Based on an idea sent by: C. Master  
 D-75, Nagara Palya, South Taluk, Bangalore-560 015





# THINKING AHEAD

A Suppendi Tale

Readers' Choice

Based on a story word by

Samuel Ramez,

2001 Alpha Award

SuperCategory

New York Times

Illustrations

Samy Sheerhan



A FEW MINUTES LATER —



# **PYARELAL AND THE PET PARROT**

By  
Jyoti Amarnathkar

Script  
Manga Satya

Illustrations  
Sangeeta Wankar



HE WAS AWAKENED TO HEAR SOMEONE  
WHISPERING HIM.



THE VOICE SAID  
AGAIN.



MY AUNT PRESENTED  
IT TO ME, SHE KNOWS  
I LOVE PETS.



LADY! I BROUGHT  
HER PET PARROT.



ALL DAY LONG WHATEVER THE PARROT  
SAID PYARELAL IT REPEATED ON AND  
ON, AND WITHOUT SHE CLOSED  
REPEATED THE SAME WORDS.



DOESN'T YOUR  
SILLY PARROT  
KNOW ANY  
OTHER WORD?



AT NIGHT WHEN PARULAL STOPPED AND WHINED LOUDLY —



DIKHLUSH WAS EAGER TO LEAVE AND DROPPED HER BOMB TOO



ENRAGED, PARULAL LOARED AT DIKHLUSH.



GET AWAY! LET ME BERT THE DRALHTS OUT OF HIM.



PARULAL PICKED UP HIS UMBRELLA



NEXT MORNING, PARULAL WAS WOKEN UP BY LALO'S PRIMITIVE CRIES —



HEY, I WAS SLEEPING SOUNDLY ALL NIGHT.







# ANWAR

Feet's Choice

Based on a story sent by  
Suresh Dhillon,  
House No. 78, Main Road,  
Bathinda  
Punjab 151 001

Illustrations  
V. S. Ramesh



# 'KALIA THE CROW

**Adventure Comics**

Based on a story sent by  
R. Neeraj Kumar,  
75/71, Sakinaka Chetty Street,  
Chennai,  
Madras 600 002

Illustrations:  
C.D. Nave

ONE DAY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE FOREST-



HEY! KEECHU! KEECHU!  
WE'LL BE COMING HERE  
SOON. KEEP A LOOK  
OUT!

RIGHT-O!

A LITTLE LATER—

LET'S HAVE  
A RACE,  
KEECHU!

HERE  
THEY  
COME

AT THE WORLD OF CHANGHAI PUT ON HIS CAP

HEY! WHAT  
WAS THAT  
SOUND?

BEYOND HAND,  
MY SOUND IS  
SAFE SO LONG  
AS THAT CLIMBER  
ON WATER  
IS NOT IN  
SIGHT!



THERE'S A BOWTIE  
NEAR BY TO HAVE  
BOASTED FIRST IN  
HURRY!

MY FRIENDS ARE  
IN TROUBLE!  
I MUST HELP!

WASH THEM TO THE BOWTIE

I'VE HEARD THAT  
THE FOREST HAS  
SOME UNUSUAL  
SPECIES OF  
ANIMALS.

I HOPE  
WE GET TO  
SEE SOME FOR  
OUR STUDY.

WASH KEPT DRINKING BOWTIE MORE FROM

CAN'T CAN FEAR!

OH! THAT CROW  
IS TRYING TO SAY  
SOMETHING.

YOU ALWAYS  
IMAGINE THAT  
ANIMALS WANT TO  
COMMUNICATE  
WITH YOU!







# TINKLE DIGEST

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Dear Sirs,

I am enclosing a draft/I have sent a money order for Rs \_\_\_\_\_ towards a one-year subscription of Tinkle Digest.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date of Birth: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Thank you!

Enclose this and signature and post it quickly!

If you have enjoyed reading this Tinkle Digest, you are sure to like Tinkle too!

## Praying For Rain

Based on an idea sent by : Mander Talwarakar,  
445, Shreeganga, Panchsford, Margao Goa - 400 767

ONE DAY IN A VILLAGE -

PLEASE GOD, PLEASE GIVE  
US HEAVY RAIN THIS YEAR.  
EVEN HEAVIER THAN LAST  
YEAR.

WHY, SON? ARE YOU A  
FARMER?

NO... I HAVE  
A SHOP...

I SELL UMBRELLAS

## RAGHU-Wrong Aim

Based on an idea sent by : Haripriya Subram,  
Ch/O/S, Sreevishva Nagar, Kankarbhata Marghmal, Imphal Manipur - 795 005

ONE DAY -  
DID YOU ENJOY THE  
CRICKET?

YES, BUT THE MAN  
WHO THREW BOWLS  
WAS VERY UNUSUAL

HE WASN'T RIGHT

LEE THREW  
BOWLS TOWARDS AT A WOMAN...

... BUT  
MISSED  
EVERY  
TIME.

## SUPPANDI-What's in a Name

Based on an idea sent by : T. Gayathri, Dr. T.A.R. Setty, P.O. Varadach Setty Compound,  
Ranchi Nagar, 1st Cross, Bellary, Karnataka - 585 100

WELL, SUPPANDI!  
DO YOU HAVE ANY  
LETTERS FOR ME?  
TEXT ME QUICK

.. WHAT IS YOUR  
NAME?

WHY SHOULD  
I TELL YOU  
MY NAME ..

... IT MUST BE  
WRITTEN ON THE  
ENVELOPE.

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